

Bohemia Nugget

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If it wasn't for silly hens the fox would not have his reputation.

Steps are being taken to cultivate American oysters in Europe. Where will the invasion end?

When it comes to word painting poets and novelists are not in it with sign writers.

Some claim that co-education encourages matrimony. Why not? Isn't matrimony co-education?

The new process of making silk without the services of the worm will not cause the worm to turn.

If men were half as good as their obituarists the recording angel would have to look for another job.

That Marylander who tossed a lighted cigarette into a keg of powder had the makings of a great chauffeur.

Oil has been discovered in Africa. That continent may now prepare to get itself connected with us by pipe line.

The Dowager Empress of China and the boxers seem to have forgotten that lesson taught by the powers not so very long ago.

Decidedly the worst thing about that anti-kissing movement in Virginia is that it originated in an assembly of men.

A New York City magistrate says that women have a legal right to smoke. The average man would not object to their smoking so much as to their habit of faking up.

Montreal physicians have discovered that electricity will cure consumption. This makes the fifty-seventh consumption cure that has been discovered during the past six months. Why will people still insist on dying of consumption?

A literary excavator has dug up and revamped the old charge that most of Alexandre Dumas' novels were really written by his staff of secretaries. If there is any foundation for the charge it would pay most of our modern novelists to try the secretary plan likewise.

Dr. Hillis says: "I sometimes think that the only hope for society is to get all the authors in a corner and shoot them for a generation, till we could assimilate what we already have." It may be recalled that Dr. Hillis has added something to the making of books himself.

There is nothing in all this world quite so irritating as overassumption of responsibility. Irresponsibility can be better tolerated. The man or woman—there is no distinction of sex in the matter—who goes about the world seeking whom he or she may rebuke, the person who is charged with a mission, is of all men most misery-making. He chants with Titanic gloom, "The times are out of joint," and there is no lamentation in his declaration that he is born to set them right.

When one loses command of himself and throws the reins upon the neck of passion, he may have for the moment a certain enjoyment in the license; but there must surely come a reaction of regret. When he is calm again, and the fit has passed away, every serious person must be ashamed of what he said and what he did, of the manner in which he gave himself away, and the exhibition he made of himself. He will recall the amusement on the faces of his friends, and the silence which they adopted as a protective measure, and the soothing language which they used, as if they were speaking with a baby, and the glances which passed between them. He will not soon be thought the same of with them as he was before this outburst, for they will have the same claim upon their confidence as a sound and clear-headed man. He has acted like a fretful, peevish child, and has for the time forfeited his title to manhood and the place of a man.

It takes little to cause divorce in these days. Almost any excuse will serve. But it has remained for the Postmaster General of the United States to furnish a cause that is valid and widespread. His order forbidding man and wife to hold clerkships in his department has furnished the divorce mill much new grit to grind. Many clerks prefer to give up their marriage relations rather than their pay. It is always easy to get another husband or another wife, but it is not always easy to get another good job. One woman clerk, drawing \$1,400 a year, announces that she and her husband, who draws \$1,800, have decided to part. "He has always spent his salary," she says, "and I have always spent mine." Neither cares to spend less. The only alternative is divorce, and divorce is cheap and easy. It would be interesting to know by what curious reasoning a man and woman, divorced, will be any more satisfactory to the Postal Department as clerks than they are married. If there is any sense in the theory that marriage for a woman is the right to be a wage-earner, then there is good sense in the universal tendency toward divorce, not only in the Postoffice Department, but everywhere else. There are conditions that unfit a married woman for regular employment outside the home. But no such condition lies in marriage itself. Many childless wives, with little turn for household duties, may do an excellent service as women that are unmarried or divorced. Many wives are justly proud of the ability to maintain their own resources, and even contribute to the household fund. It is a laudable pride and a worthy ambition. The government is in small business when it makes a sweeping discrimination against these. If the government is to throw its own ponderous weight into the scale at all, it should be on the side of wedlock.

and not against it. Of course, it is easy to say that a marriage which holds together so loosely is better dissolved. But the loss of half the family income is no small matter, especially when the whole of it has barely sufficed.

The country mouse envies the city mouse. The country wife thinks with longing of the concerts, the southerly tempting shops and the southerly people of the city, and compares them with the solitude, the drudgery, and the poverty of resource offered by village or farm. But the country woman has one treasure that many of her city cousins may well covet. She takes it for granted—as she takes the sky, the air and the music of her children's voices; to a great many city women it has become a lost dream. It is a home—a real home, where the chairs and the dishes and the beds and the walls and the roof belong to the family; where a new curtain or a new rosebush is a permanent acquisition; where even inconveniences are problems to be solved, not miseries to be endured. The city family of moderate means is driven more and more frequently to the boarding house, the hotel or the apartment house. One is scarcely better than the others so far as the gracious atmosphere of home is concerned. Poor and expensive service, high rents in the city, railway expenses in the suburb, the perplexities of market and kitchen and furnace and sidewalk dismay more and more the men and women in the city. The boarding house offers relief, and the tired housekeeper flatters to it, as a moth to the candle, regardless of the moment of what she is losing. When she realizes that her home has gone, the whole family may have acquired the hotel habit, a habit as pernicious as it is permanent. One after another the usefulness that flourish in a home have dropped away. In their place have come a passion for ease and a cynical disregard of the finer side of domestic life. Life may be well lived anywhere, but it is a deeper truth that a real home is the best soil for the cultivation of family love and of mutual helpfulness.

There be many who have been wont in times past to cast a sympathetic tear in pity for the lonely spinster, because of the dire fate that made her spouseless. The facts seem to show that these tears should have been shed for the bachelors instead. The bachelor's one to be pitied, not the maid. How often have we heard it said that the spinsters, some of them at least, cry out, as they wind their lonely way through life, "Anything, good Lord, will do." All of which is misconception of the real state of affairs. Instead of the maid saying, "anything will do," she is clearly entitled by the overwhelming argument of numbers, to say, "Let's see the stock. If you've got anything that suits, well and good; otherwise, take it away. For there are others." The census shows that there are in the United States, 6,728,779 bachelors of marriageable age, and only 4,105,446 spinsters above the age of 20. Who's the joke on if it isn't on the bachelor? There wouldn't be enough of the fair sex to go around if the law required all men to be 30 before allowed to marry and fixed the age of girls at 17. Think of it, 2,531,333 men in this country who couldn't buy Easter bonnets for their wives if they wanted to, even after every maiden in the land had wed. Just exactly that many women have, by the good offices of the census man, been translated from the marriageable class of those who "would but can't," to the ranks of the "can but won't." It has given a new dignity to the feminine unyoked, a new status to the unlinked lass. There are, it seems, one and three-fifths men for every woman, leaving out the widowers, who are sometimes as much given to marriage as their never-married brothers. For a decade, or more, girls can pick and choose, glean and garner, turn down right and left, play with many hearts with impunity, while men are having a life-and-death bargain-counter scramble to get a wife before the supply gives out.

HISTORIC CHANDELIERS.
Removed from Parlors of White House to Capitol.

Old landmarks are changing places. By permission of President Roosevelt the large crystal chandeliers which have hung in the parlors of the White House for many years, are to be placed in the Capitol. There are nine of these chandeliers, valued at \$1,500 each, and all are of exceptional artistic merit. Two of them will be placed in the rooms of the ways and means and the appropriations committees, respectively, where their numerous crystal prisms and silver mountings will present a handsome contrast to the rich mahogany furniture of the rooms. Two of the largest chandeliers, taken from the east room, will hang in the lobby of the House of Representatives. One will be placed in the handsomely furnished room assigned to the committee on the District of Columbia, another will be placed in the room reserved for the Vice-President, now occupied by Senator Frye, the president of the Senate pro tem; still another will be placed in the room used by the speaker of the House, and the location of the other is yet to be determined. In addition to the chandeliers, the President has presented to the Capitol a number of marble mantels and bookcases which have heretofore been in use in the White House, and which will be valued by the Senators and Representatives to whose committee rooms they are assigned because of their beauty and their historic associations.

The Shade Trees of Paris.
The city of Paris, France, spends about \$50,000 every year in maintaining its trees. There are about 57,800 trees in the city, and they grow in rows along the sidewalks. This number, however, does not include the trees in the parks.

Women patients are more popular in hospitals than men patients. They are easier to get along with, and complain less. But men are more popular than women in boarding houses.

In accord with the doctrine of the survival of the fittest, the last woman on earth will be a dressmaker.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

IMPOSSIBILITY OF SOCIALISM.

By Rev. Dr. Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

Massing individuals into a compact body will never better our country. If we want a great State we must have great individuals. We can never get a great republic out of a company of vagrants, rowdies, people who are willing that others should work for them. That is why socialism is one of the great evils threatening our nation today. Its growing strength is not to be despised. It has elected four Mayors in New England and unless a check is put upon it it will elect forty in the near future. It is a trust which paralyzes the individual far more than the other trusts which weigh against the country's interests. It divides up until what is parcelled out is unsatisfactory to all who have a share in the division.

Suppose there are forty houses in a block, and instead of each man owning one for himself and keeping it in order each man owns one-fourth of the house he lives in and one-fourth of each of the others. Will he care as much if the stoops are swept out on a snowy morning, and will he keep the back yards in as good order as if it was his own house? Every man's home is his castle. He has given his promise to one woman and she has sworn fealty to him. But suppose socialism steps into plan this home according to its rules. Do you believe that their children will be better if reared by nurses appointed by the State, as socialism decrees? Socialism in other domains would be just as objectionable.

Submerge the individual in the State, as socialism ordains, and you destroy domestic institutions—sift the life blood of the nation. Better let every man bear his burden and in his purpose to succeed he will do far more for the world than if he were a mere atom in a great industrial creation.

COMMERCIALIZED MARRIAGE.

By Miss Tupper Hayward.

"If a man has got enough ahead to go to a hospital when he is sick he is a fool to get married," said a man who had learned wisdom from experience. Most men would, without being sure of the hospital, leave themselves even in sickness to the mercy of the landlady rather than marry, if they believe that the woman was taking account of stock in this business-like fashion. It is a marvelous thing that sentiment holds its own at all in the face of the tremendous pressure put upon it to surrender to financial expediency. Yet it does hold its own to an extent which makes this cold-blooded slander largely unavailing. Commercial marriages exist, they are not a matter of course. Among the parasite class of women, the idle, helpless daughters of wealthy or burdened daughters of wealthy or burdened men, only good fortune can save a woman from thinking of marriage as a change of bankers which must be prudently considered.

Thank heaven all women are not parasites. The majority of husbands are poor men on an income so small that the women who marry them will not be tempted by dazzling perquisites. The "home" may tempt, but it will be the sentiment of home and not its upholstery. The opportunity to work hard for board and clothes would be available without selling oneself for the privilege.

The shoe of existing industry pinches chiefly for the poor in the uncertainty of continued employment, and because among the more prudent sentiment and marriage sometimes are decided for convenience sake. Whatever the station in life, the commercial side of marriage sooner or later makes its appearance, no matter how the individual may seek to free himself or herself from it.

The independent working woman is the greatest safeguard against the mercenary marriage. If woman's modern

activity does nothing more than save many of them from marrying for a home, it has a redeeming influence. If all women had much to sacrifice or interrupt by marriage it would, in a large measure, protect men from being chosen as a kind of bargain sale endowment policy.

There is no danger that any "career" or ambition will tempt a woman to refuse the home call if she is a normal woman, and if she is not, society is the gainer and the man worse than ordinarily trained and more than ordinarily organized. Where no income is drawn toward marriage except those inherent to nature and the human soul, there will be few mistakes.

There will never be ideal marriages until women, and men as well, may feel certain that work is assured for short hours at any time it is desired or all the time, at a generous wage. Then the question of home and children will become the disinterested personal question it should be, and never vitiated by sordid motives or painful, hopeless bondage.

THE HANDICAP OF WEALTH.

By Chancellor M. DeWey, U. S. Senator from New York.

The young man who is born rich is seriously handicapped for success in life. He hasn't the spur of necessity, and unless he is peculiarly trained and more than ordinarily organized he has little ambition. The world is too easy for him. His temptations are about him on every side with bad habits which make him worthless, or laziness or idleness which makes him useless. Of course, there are a few sons of rich men who have successes in life, but they are so exceptional their cases are very marked and remarked.

By being born poor I do not mean extreme poverty. Granted that with the advantages of the public schools the boy's parents can give him a first-class education and then he has to make his own career, the spur of necessity will arouse every faculty which helps make success. With moderate success comes ambition, and as his sphere of activity enlarges he acquires a sense of power. He learns the value of temperance and character. He knows by experience that health and industry can accomplish almost anything and carry its possessor almost anywhere. As he grows in position, wealth and influence he is the more thankful every day for the condition which compelled him to do his night's rest or drop out of sight.

THE GUM-CHEWING HABIT.

By Rev. Dr. George A. Hall, of Chicago.

When I see a woman mouthing gum in public I feel like shouting: "If those women must chew let them take to the basement!" To-day on street cars, in theaters, at ball games and races, in the parlor and everywhere it is a common sight to see girls and women of mature years chewing gum. It is a habit which has scarcely a redeeming feature, and I for one wish to see all the influence I have in discouraging the same. It distorts the face, induces excessive saliva and gives the breath a sickening, drug-store-like perfume. While I cannot say that it is particularly injurious, I can most assuredly say that it is public at least gum-chewing is indecent. A bevy of swartwinkers always suggests to me inactivity in conversation and rudeness of manners.

GREAT BUDA-PESTH BRIDGE.

Classed as One of the Handicraft Viaducts in the World.

Some engineers think the Kettin suspension bridge at Buda-Pesth is the finest viaduct in existence. It does not begin to be as big as the Brooklyn bridge, but in symmetry, in massiveness, in artistic adornment, the one linking Buda and Pesth is a beauty. It cost \$3,000,000 and was completed in 1854. That for Brooklyn was modeled from this one and was built twenty years afterward. A cantilever viaduct is the latest thing to make another



THE KETTIN SUSPENSION BRIDGE AT BUDA-PESTH.

roadway above the water between the cities. The calculations of the engineers did not come out correctly and when it was thought the huge framework was ready for traffic a serious mistake was discovered and new levers for supporting the crossing are now being made to right matters. Several millions have been expended in this noble passageway of steel which embodies the latest ideas in the bracket principle of bridge support. The superstructure is painted red and looks very impressive, as the top is 150 feet above the water.

EXPLOITS OF WORKMEN.

Franks of a Footboard Employee at the Building of Niagara Bridge.

"I remember," said a bridge contractor some time ago while on the subject of workmen's dare-devilries, "when working at the big bridge across the Niagara. When the two cantilever arms had approached within fifty feet of each other, a keen rivalry as to who should be the first to cross sprang up among the men. A long plank connected the two arms, leaving about two and a half feet of support at each end. Strict orders were issued that no one should attempt to cross the plank upon the noon hour I suddenly heard a great shouting from the men, who were all starting up. Halting my eyes, I saw a man step on the end of that plank, stop a minute and look down into the whirlpool below. I knew he was going to cross and I shouted to him, but he was too high up to hear.

"Deliberately he walked out until he reached the middle of the plank. It sagged far down with his weight until I could see light between the two short supporting ends and the cantilevers on

which rested. He saw the end in front of him do this, hesitated and looked back to see how the other end I thought he was going to turn. He stopped, grasped both edges of the plank with his hands and, throwing his feet up, stood on his head, kicking his legs in the air, cracking his heels together and yelling to the terrified on-lookers. This he did for about a minute—it seemed to me like forty. Then he let his feet drop down, stood up, waved his hat and trotted along the plank to the other side, slid down one of the braces hand over hand and regained the ground. We discharged him, of

course," concluded the contractor, according to Casler's Magazine, "but what did he care? He got all the glory, his fellows envied him, and he could command work anywhere."

OUR MINISTER TO VENEZUELA.

Herbert W. Bowen Admirably Adapted for Any Emergency.

Herbert Wolcott Bowen, United States Minister to Venezuela, has been qualified by twelve years in the diplomatic and consular service of the nation to deal with the contingencies which may arise in the distracted South American republic. He went to Venezuela in 1901, succeeding Francis B. Loomis. Prior to that he was Minister to Persia, having been appointed to that post in 1899.

But it was in Spain, before the outbreak of hostilities between that country and the United States, that Minister Bowen gained the especial experience which will stand him in good stead in the Venezuela imbroglio. He first went to that country in 1890, being appointed consul at Barcelona by President Harrison. In 1895 President Cleveland made him consul general. Barcelona was the scene of manifestations of hostility toward the United States in March, 1899. The feeling was aroused by the passage by the Senate of the Morgan resolution, which recognized the Cuban insurgents. A mob of several thousand persons gathered in front of the United States consulate in Barcelona, and with shouts and execrations demanded the destruc-

tion of the building and the death of the occupants. Consul General Bowen appeared at the entrance and defied the mob, which dispersed in a short time without harming anyone, and doing little damage to the edifice. Mr. Bowen was the last representative of the United States to leave Spain at the time of the actual outbreak of hostilities. After the close of the Spanish-American war he was preparing to return to his post at Barcelona when made Minister to Persia.

Minister Bowen was born in Brooklyn in 1856 and is distinguished as a literary man of excellence and a poet of considerable power. He is six feet and three inches in height, of athletic build and great personal prowess. He speaks French, Spanish, German and Italian fluently and is thus well equipped for his present post.

Left-Eyed People.
The man who spends half his time trying to classify people said he never saw so many left-eyed passengers in one car.

"What do you mean by left-eyed passengers?" asked his companion.

"People who use their left eye more than their right," was the reply. "The species is not common, and of course none but a student in ocular science would be able to detect offhand the few whom we do meet. A left-handed person advertises his peculiarity at once; but not so the left-eyed man. As a rule it takes an oculist to determine which eyes he has been used most, but there are certain peculiarities of the pupil and lid that may be taken as pretty sure signs by the trained observer."

"Left-eyed people are made, not born. Most of us have been blessed by nature with eyes of equal visual power, but the attitude we strike reading or writing causes us to exercise one eye more than the other, and the first thing we know we are right or left eyed. This is a one-sidedness that should always be taken into consideration when buying glasses. A right-eyed man with left-eyed spectacles, or vice versa, is at a decided disadvantage, and it is the optician's business to see that he is properly fitted."—New York Times.

Mourners in Red.
In the dark, and part of the middle ages, red and not black was the favorite mourning color throughout Europe. Even down to the end of the fifteenth century the change from blood red to black was not complete, though black cloaks were worn over red clothing. In Abyssinia the mourning color is a reddish brown. In Turkey it is violet, a color closely allied to red. It is a curious fact that among the Maoris of New Zealand red is the hue of sorrow. In earlier times mourners daubed their bodies with red juices when they followed a chief to his grave, and even the resting-places of the bodies were also colored red.

What a "Dainty" Lunch Means.
That word "dainty" never being used to describe the lunch spread for men, we have decided that it means there is not enough to eat.—Acheson Globe.

HARD COAL IN CANADA.

Explorers Find Twenty-nine Workable Seams in British Columbia. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has had a party of surveyors and explorers in the Flathead valley during the past summer locating large areas of coal, and making surveys for a branch line from different points on the Crow's Nest Line to the coal fields.

A preliminary line has been run from the Morrissey coal fields, in a south-easterly direction down a tributary of Lodge Pole creek, thence east to the headwaters of the Flathead River.

Another trial line has been run from a point on the Crow's Nest branch railway, near Elko, south down the Wigwam River, thence north and east to the Flathead. The objective point of these trial lines is the immense coal areas of the Flathead valley.

The explorers of the company have discovered seams of coal near the headquarters of Lodge Pole creek, on the 50,000 acres of Dominion coal land. The quality of the coal is said to be the same as that found on Morrissey creek.

Between Lodge Pole Creek and the headquarters of the Flathead River, the explorers have discovered some twenty-two seams of workable coal, varying from four to thirty feet in thickness. At the point of discovery of these seams, workmen have run open cuts and faced off the seams, ready for taking out coal as soon as the necessary means of transportation is afforded by the construction of branch lines in the Flathead.

Seven other workable seams have been discovered, and faced off, similar to the above twenty-two seams south and east of Lodge Pole creek.

The district where these large bodies of coal have been discovered lies on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, near the North Kootenay pass, an old-time pack trail much used by the Indians, entering the district from Alberta.

In addition to the coal seams located by the Canadian Pacific Company, says the Winnipeg Free Press, a large area, covering a territory of nearly 200 square miles, has been located, and coal found upon every location, demonstrating the fact that the coal areas of southwest Kootenay are of great extent.

Society Leaders Not Best Dressed.

While a leader in modern society must pay heed to the fashions, it seldom happens that the best dressed women are leaders, even in their own set, while it is generally the case that the real leaders are not by any means the best dressed women. Others with not so much money to spend, but with more time to devote to dress, may be much more in accord with the standards of dressing in the best sense.

One need only to go to the races to realize that. The best dressed women there will not be the richest or the most conspicuous socially.

Women whose time is taken up with society to the exclusion of nearly everything else come to acquire a contempt for clothes. The gowns must be changed so many times a day that women acquire a contempt for them.

For the same reason the women of the stage are rarely well dressed. Clothes are to them mere tools of trade.

Sarah Bernhardt wears any old thing, so long as it is loose, save when it is necessary for her to dress up. Eleanor Duse is about as indifferent and carries her contempt for dress even to the stage. When she was here the first time she arrived with such a lot of rags that her managers had more gowns made for her here.

Maudie Adams, who dresses well enough on the stage when modern dress is required, is almost indifferent to her appearance ordinarily in private life. Annie Russell is almost the best dressed of any of the serious actresses of the stage.

Anna Held in life looks almost the same so far as the conspicuousness of her dress goes, and Lillian Russell, who dresses with great care off the stage, is rarely strikingly arrayed. She affects quiet shades in her clothes and relies for contrasts on her hair and complexion. But as a rule the women of the stage come to look upon dress as nothing more than a part of their trade.

So it is with the women of society who go in for it all extensively. They have to change their gowns so many times, to wear so many different kinds of gowns in a day and to make so many changes for evening that they lose all interest in dress for its own sake. And when that happens they are not going to be the best dressed women.

PORTO RICAN CHOCOLATE.

How the Bonbons of Mayaguez Differ from Those of Other Countries.
The new territory, Porto Rico, is beginning to put itself in evidence here and there in the big American cities. Its fruits, cigars, cigarettes, sugar and coffee are now familiar sights, and in the past three months the chocolates and bonbons of Mayaguez have appeared at one or two stores in the Broadway district, New York.

The proprietor of one of these, a bright-eyed and swarthy West Indian, said: "It will take some time for Americans to appreciate the Porto Rican chocolate, for the simple reason that it is the very best in the world. For 200 years it has been cultivated in Mayaguez and the surrounding district, where the manufacture has been developed into a fine art, as well as an industry. For more than a century the bonbons and confections of Mayaguez have been standard luxuries among the wealthy classes of Cuba, Spain and Southern France.

"So large has been the demand that at times the supply of bean ran short and the Porto Rican manufacturer has been obliged to import from Venezuela. They are so proud of their goods that when this happens they label the wares second quality, or else give it no label at all. The finished chocolate differs in many respects from that in general use in the American cities.

"More care is bestowed in selecting the beans and in the preliminary treatment. There are no quick systems such as the Dutch method or the acid method or the treatment of alkalies. The finished chocolate is pure and contains almost no sugar. It is never diluted or blended with starch, arrow-root, talc, or other amyloseous materials, much less with burnt, unburnt, burnt sienna, and other clays which are so common an adulterant in European and American.

"When made into bonbons the practice runs more along Parisian than New York lines. Every ingredient employed is ground and boiled until it is a powder as fine as flour, until soft substances are rolled or milled until they are as smooth as cream. The manufacturers give a greater variety in combination favors.

"In this city," continued the proprietor, according to the New York Post, "the average chocolate is flavored with vanilla and the cheap qualities with tonka bean. In Mayaguez there are many standard flavors, and, in addition, my patron can have confections flavored according to his own formula or taste."

Was Huffy.

Bishop Thomas U. Dudley, of Kentucky, was seated upon a veranda in Louisville last Easter watching the people crossing the street. The day was a very nasty one. A friend came along.

"Ah, Bishop," said he, "what are you doing this dreary afternoon?"

"Merely observing the Passover," replied the Episcopal gentleman.

Forceful Illustration.
"Brooks," said Rivers, "second time you've used the term 'aching void.' How can a void ache?"

"Well," said Brooks reflectively, "not to speak of a hollow tooth, don't you sometimes have the headache?"—New York Press.

Brought Many Things Out of Him.
Grandpa—Yes, it's a good thing for a boy to travel, Freddy. It develops him. If he has anything in him travel will bring it out.

Freddy (who is precocious)—Yes, I discovered that when I was crossing the channel.—Tit-Bits.

The human race makes pretty good progress, considering that no selection is made of the prettiest, or the pure Maltese, and all others taken to the pond to be drowned.

No woman is so anxious to see her church fair a success as to wish to see her husband there surrounded by other women who are selling him things.

OLD FAVORITES

Be Love Me, If All Thine Endearing Young Charms.

Believe me, if all thine endearing young charms, Which I gaze on so fondly to-day, Were to change by to-morrow, and fleet in my arms.

Like fairy gifts fading away, Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art.

Let thy loveliness fade as it will And around the dear ruin each wish of my soul may be known.

Wouldst thou wilt itself verdantly still.

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own.

And thy cheeks unprop'd by a tear, That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known.

To which time will but make thee more dear;

No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets.

But as surely lives on to the close, As the sunflower turns on her god, when he sets.

The same look that she turned when he rose.

—Thomas Moore.

Solliman's from Macbeth.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day To the last syllable of recorded time, And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage And then is heard no more; it is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing.

—William Shakespeare.

The Way of the World.

Laugh and the world laughs with you, Weep and you weep alone, For the brave old earth must borrow its mirth, It has trouble enough of its own.

Sing and the hills will answer, Sigh—it is lost in the air, The echoes haunt to a joyful sound, But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice and men will seek you.

Grieve and they turn and go, They want full measure of all your pleasure, But they do not want your woe.

Be glad and your friends are many, Be sad and you lose them all, There are none to decline your protracted wine, But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast and your halls are crowded, Fast and the world goes by, Succeed and give and it helps you live, But no man can help you die.

There is room in the halls of pleasure For a long and lurid train, But one by one we must all file on, Through the narrow aisles of pain.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

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How the Bonbons of Mayaguez Differ from Those of Other Countries.
The new territory, Porto Rico, is beginning to put itself in evidence here and there in the big American cities. Its fruits, cigars, cigarettes, sugar and coffee are now familiar sights, and in the past three months the chocolates and bonbons of Mayaguez have appeared at one or two stores in the Broadway district, New York.

The proprietor of one of these, a bright-eyed and swarthy West Indian, said: "It will take some time for Americans to appreciate the Porto Rican chocolate, for the simple reason that it is the very best in the world. For 200 years it has been cultivated in Mayaguez and the surrounding district, where the manufacture has been developed into a fine art, as well as an industry. For more than a century the bonbons and confections of Mayaguez have been standard luxuries among the wealthy classes of Cuba, Spain and Southern France.

"So large has been the demand that at times the supply of bean ran short and the Porto Rican manufacturer has been obliged to import from Venezuela. They are so proud of their goods that when this happens they label the wares second quality, or else give it no label at all. The finished chocolate differs in many respects from that in general use in the American cities.

"More care is bestowed in selecting the beans and in the preliminary treatment. There are no quick systems such as the Dutch method or the acid method or the treatment of alkalies. The finished chocolate is pure and contains almost no sugar. It is never diluted or blended with starch, arrow-root, talc, or other amyloseous materials, much less with burnt, unburnt, burnt sienna, and other clays which are so common an adulterant in European and American.

"When made into bonbons the practice runs more along Parisian than New York lines. Every ingredient employed is ground and boiled until it is a powder as fine as flour, until soft substances are rolled or milled until they are as smooth as cream. The manufacturers give a greater variety in combination favors.

"In this city," continued the proprietor, according to the New York Post, "the average chocolate is flavored with vanilla and the cheap qualities with tonka bean. In Mayaguez there are many standard flavors, and, in addition, my patron can have confections flavored according to his own formula or taste."

Was Huffy.

Bishop Thomas U. Dudley, of Kentucky, was seated upon a veranda in Louisville last Easter watching the people crossing the street. The day was a very nasty one. A friend came along.

"Ah, Bishop," said he, "what are you doing this dreary afternoon?"

"Merely observing the Passover," replied the Episcopal gentleman.

Forceful Illustration.
"Brooks," said Rivers, "second time you've used the term 'aching void.' How can a void ache?"

"Well," said Brooks reflectively, "not to speak of a hollow tooth, don't you sometimes have the headache?"—New York Press.

Brought Many Things Out of Him.
Grandpa—Yes, it's a good thing for a boy to travel, Freddy. It develops him. If he has anything in him travel will bring it out.

Freddy (who is precocious)—Yes, I discovered that when I was crossing the channel.—Tit-Bits.

The human race makes pretty good progress, considering that no selection is made of the prettiest, or the pure Maltese, and all others taken to the pond to be drowned.

No woman is so anxious to see her church fair a success as to wish to see her husband there surrounded by other women who are selling him things.

Women in Medicine.

Medicine as a profession for women is constantly growing in popularity in London. Women now holding medical degrees in Great Britain number more than 500.